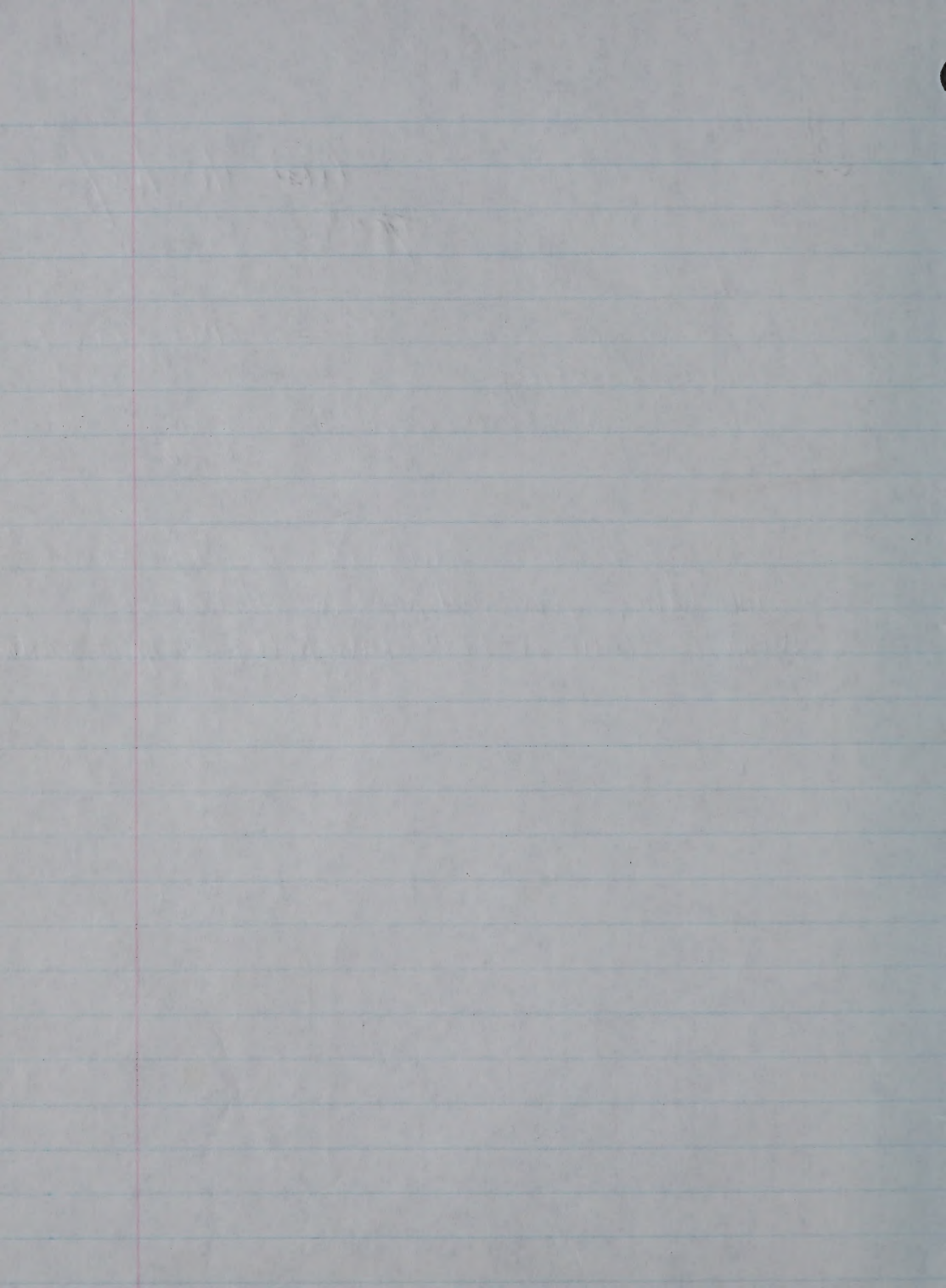


I love life
living sometimes chaps may as well
I love living
but I am not afraid of dying

Like white boys trying to sing the Blue
Some things you just have to experience
Desire alone is never enough to realize a dream



Dealing with extreme changes in my
appearance

12/90

July 26 6

I've died
so get ready
Lay my body out in a casket and sit
in the livingroom

I'm not bad looking, - I'm a little above
average. When I was alone
It was clear to me that I was
"excessive" a blessing to the eyes.
When the invasion started, it took me by
surprise. First I was for me to simply
adjust and live with the stress and not be
totally devastated. I'm still gorgeous, but
no one knows it but me.

Dealing with extreme changes in my
appearance

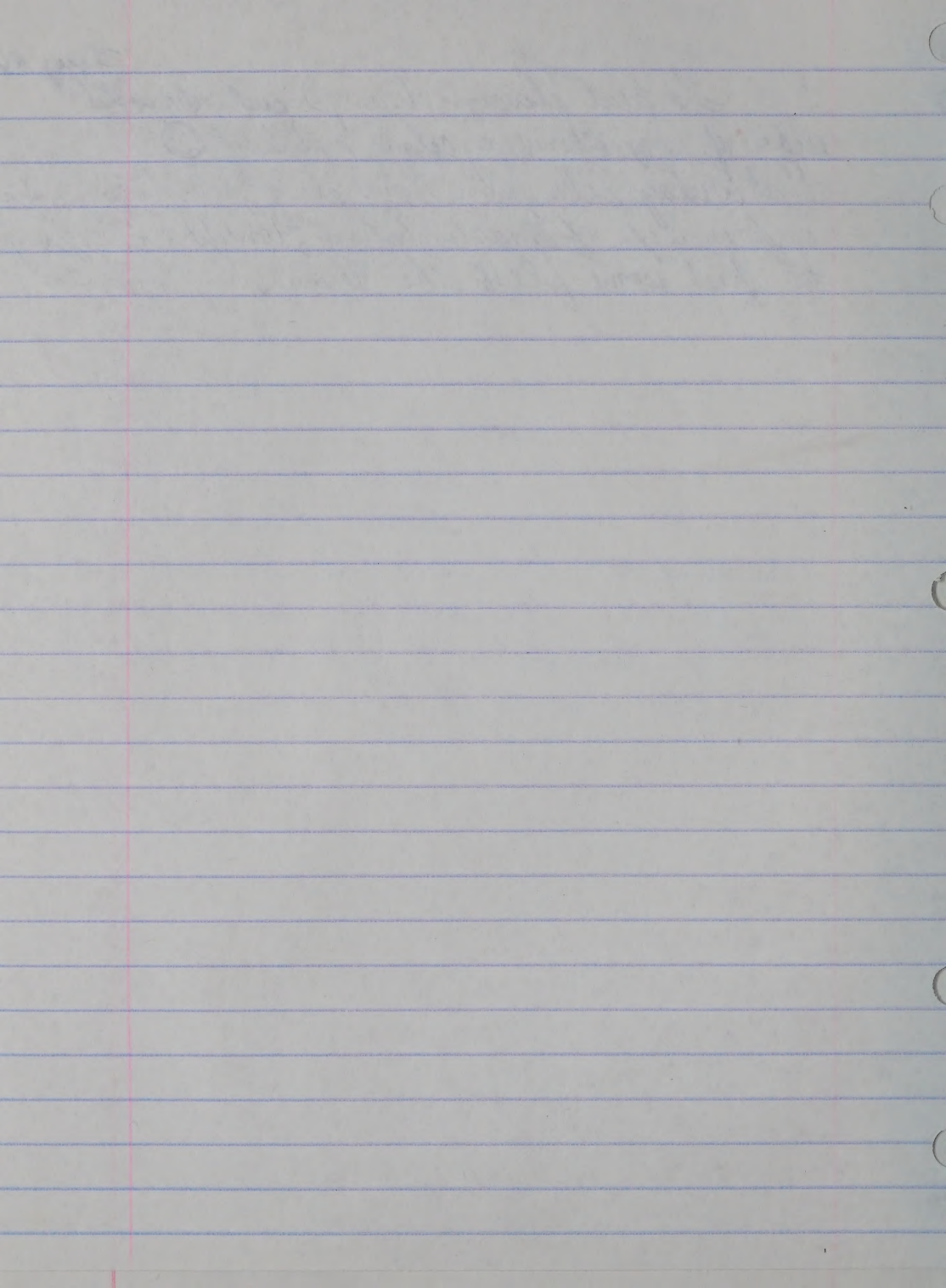
1994

12/90

I ~~had~~ always thought of myself
as attractive, whenever I engaged in
conversation with girlfriends or was asked
by a potential new boyfriend I would reply
"I'm not bad looking," - "I'm a little above
average" When I was alone ~~and~~
It was clear to me that I was
"Gorgeous" a blessing to the eyes.
When the invasion started, it took me fast.
~~Much faster~~ Fast enough for me to simply
adjust and cope with the stars and not be
totally devastated. I'm still gorgeous, but
no one knows it but me.

July 46
The heat always brings out the wild
side of my otherwise calm nature. ☺

Saturday nite, I'm home alone, I'm horny, I've
had enough of masturbation; tonight I'm going
to feel some flesh other than my own.



4/17

NBAF46

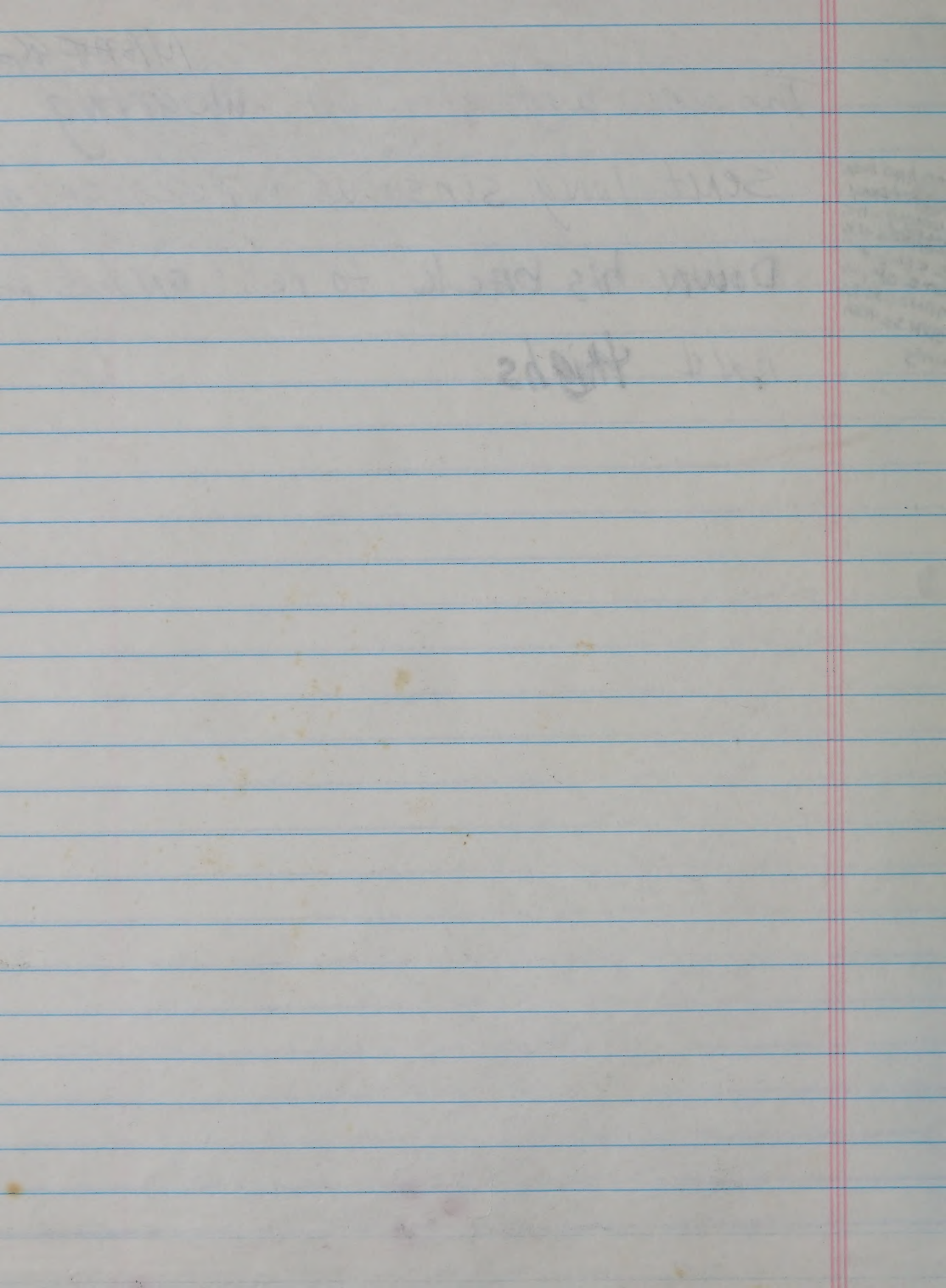
The new wig he was wearing

sent long sensuous waves cascading

down his back to rest on his ass

and thighs

she had been perfect body
evening - he
reminded me
he exhibit
some of her
manners for
down selfish
desires



4/97

Can it be?

Am I walking the path of the warrior or the
wise man?

Captured in impatience

Saved by the desire to know all
a thirst to rise

Climbing the stairway of the righteous

Gathering the ashes of the ancestors in my locks

You and of yourself

Don't pretend

Just let go

Just give me release

It's not yet 5, I feel you too

I know sometime the pain of your reflection

makes it hard for you

But be here

3/20/97
Labor Day 97

In here it's ok
yes, I'm here, and I'm listening
I can hear you
yes I can hear you
It's ok you're alright
You can be yourself
Don't pretend
Just let go
Just ~~give in~~ release
I got you, I Feel you too

I know sometime the pain of ~~your~~ reflection
makes it hard for you
But I'm here

But I have
tried to find for you
I know sometimes the pain of your reflection

I feel you so
I want ~~you~~ to release
I want let go

Heart protected
You can be yourself
It's ok to give weight
I can bear you

I can bear you
I'm listening
in the the the

97

Sitting in Patti Hut

3/20/97

What am I? Am I not a man?

Where do I fit in? Am I not
family?

Am I not worthy?

Scott. Neala cm. prubank. com

3/25/11

Hand in 8411 HAT

What was I? (I'm a water man)

What do I put in? (I'm a water man)

What I put in?

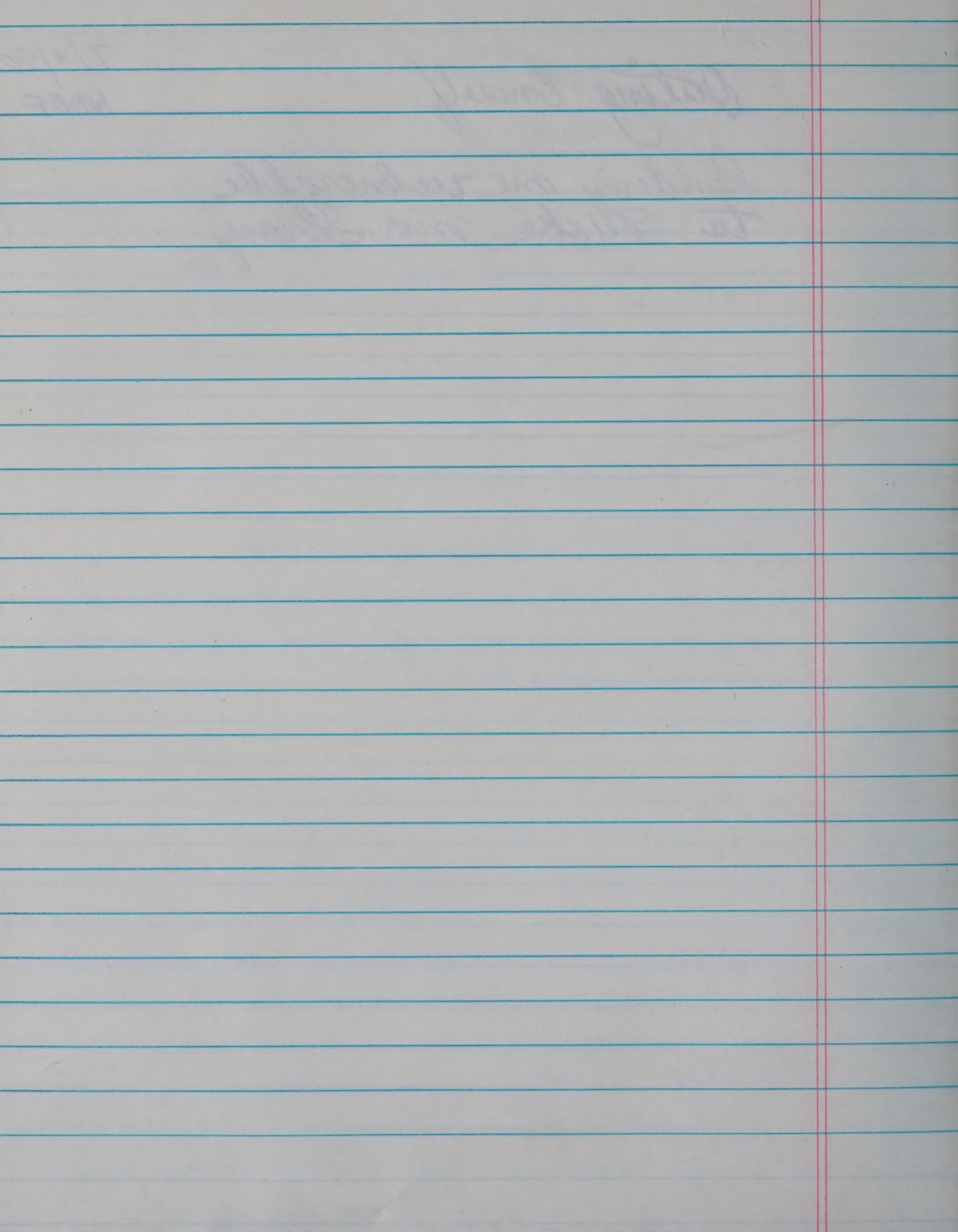
See the link on the website

Dating Oneself

7/3/90

NBAF

Rendering me vulnerable
to Make me Strong



2/11/97

You stood on my back
Claiming my hands were obstructing your view

You kept my isolated sheltered
fearing contamination from them
darker, poorer, less likely to succeed

I say what I am to one land,
sweeter can be, evil if you fuck
with me, would be Harder Bitch.

That would be more like me, and
much much closer to resembling the
truth.

NBAF96

They say I've got sugar in my
tooth, you know, um I'm that
way? Girl, you
the say, ~~that~~ I've got strength, and
that's awful ~~that~~ ^{damn} ~~in~~ courageous while, ma.
Thing I do believe you are what is the last
of what we know commonly refer to as,
a real man.

I say, what I am is one loud,
mean, sweet as can be, evil if you fuck
with me, wanna be Hande Dwa Bitch.

That would be more like me, and
much much closer to resembling the
truth.

My dear Mr. Garrison
I have just received your
kind letter of the 14th inst.
and am glad to hear from
you. I am sure you are
doing good work. I am
very truly yours,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison

I am sure you are
doing good work. I am
very truly yours,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison

RIDING ACROSS THE SKY ON A USED BROOM

FEB 95

Thunder rolled across the distance
Lightning pierced the midnight sky

I was on a mission, and every ounce of
energy I had was focused on its accomplishment
Rain and wind beat my body brutally, tired
frustrated and angry I pressed on

Voices
of the deceased
calling, telling
you to press
on through
the storm

There was a light shining in the distance,
through torrential rain that nearly blinded me I
could see this light in the distance

Voices whispered in

The moon is full and the sky is clear

Page 100

The first of these is the fact that

the second of these is the fact that

the third of these is the fact that

the fourth of these is the fact that

the fifth of these is the fact that

the sixth of these is the fact that

the seventh of these is the fact that

the eighth of these is the fact that

the ninth of these is the fact that

the tenth of these is the fact that

the eleventh of these is the fact that

the twelfth of these is the fact that

the thirteenth of these is the fact that

the fourteenth of these is the fact that

the fifteenth of these is the fact that

the sixteenth of these is the fact that

the seventeenth of these is the fact that

the eighteenth of these is the fact that

the nineteenth of these is the fact that

the twentieth of these is the fact that

the twenty-first of these is the fact that

the twenty-second of these is the fact that

the twenty-third of these is the fact that

VIRACEPT

nelfinavir mesylate

*I no longer wish to hide my
true feelings amid metaphors
if I ever have*

I have AIDS

I am MOODY

I am an Aquarius

I am a Legationian

1.888.VIRACEPT (1.888.847.2237)
www.agouron.com

Please see complete prescribing information on final pages of pad.



Agouron
Pharmaceuticals, Inc.

RECEIVED
I no longer wish to take any
further feelings with me
if I ever have

I have
I am
I am
I am

3/12/97

He saw him move forward
waited in anticipation
Through a portal transporting ^{many}
recognized the ~~self~~ in him

He lead him to safe haven
after having made all the
necessary introductions

They exchanged expectations
and pleasantries

Gave brief ^{criticism and} ~~non~~ directed
somehow found themselves
in a very sacred place
Baring their souls

The ADODI Muse
AMANDLA Productions
and
Think It's Not When It Iz, Inc.
Proudly Present

WE TWO ☆ ARE BRO ☆ THERS

Two Powerful One-Man Shows

Introducing

Curtis Tention

in Dealing

and

Tony Daniels

in Miles To Go Before I Sleep

an evening of provocative theater

Tuesday, August 27, 7:00 PM

at

Center Stage Theater

1374 West Peachtree St. NW

Atlanta, Georgia

(2 Blocks north of the Arts Center MARTA Station)

(404) 521-2515 FOR MORE INFO

All Seats \$15.00

letting their words (unspoken)
be the window through which
they could peer into the other
existence.

Crippled with fear.

Sought to seduce, fought
off temptations for as long
as they could.

The ADODI Muse
AMANDLA Productions
and
Think It's Not When It Iz, Inc.
Proudly Present

WE TWO ☆ ARE BRO ☆ THERS

Two Powerful One-Man Shows

featuring

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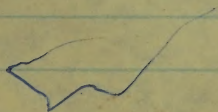
All Seats \$15.00

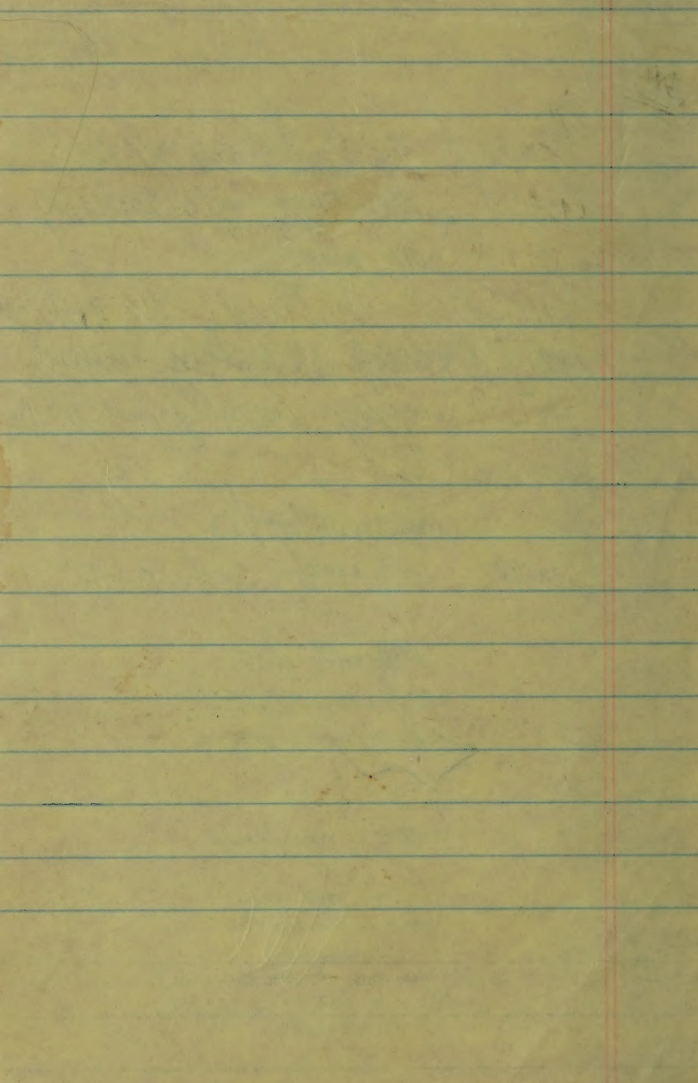
5/9/20

Sweet seduction of darkness
light, energy glistening
amid the stars

Travelling through the universe
amid magenta skies and
blisteringly beautiful ^{burning} orange
sunsets

Be still heart
Sweet Sweet seducer





© 2/95

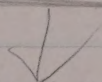
How could you profess to Love me
and hide things from me?

I find no logic in your saying you wanted
to protect me.

If that's truly your motive then you can start
by arming me with the truth. The most
powerful shield known to man.

You want to spare me bodily harm, and
comfort me from those demons that haunt me.

Then lay down with me offering me all that you
are for my pleasure, and stand beside me in
battle, don't cower in the shadow of my
courage, brother-be-here.



MORN

in the morning as the smell of coffee permeates through the house
when I don't even know I need you

On Holidays & Anniversaries

The END

In support of us

for our sanity, for our union our blackness ^{for} our pain,
for our accomplishments

Afternoon

in the afternoon to just lie in arms and escape the mid day heat
to buy the groceries to pay the bills
to wait the day to rub my back

SO BITTER AM I
SO FULL OF LUST AND WANTING
I TAKE AND GIVE AND TAKE AND TAKE
GIVING VERY LITTLE
MORE I CRY / MORE DAMN IT!
CRAVING THOSE I FEEL ARE
NOT MY EQUALS
MAKING SURE THAT I AM LEFT
RIDING HIGH

3/10/89

Release me from the bondage

Get free the desire to consumed and
be consume

Make comfortable those desires that would
Shame you

Loose the monkey and let the hound hunt
free of the pack

Such shackles hinder the soul, cripples the
creative spirit.

Shake all that is moveable, let the hunt
begin

5/11/89

with one just as ill intended

Release me from the bondage

Get free the desire to be loved and

the love

Make comfortable those whom that world

I release you

Leave the world and let the hand that

free of the past

Each child, thinking the earth, cradle the

creative spirit

I shake all that is mortal. let the hand

begin

2/1/81

MAY 95

You keep running away from me
Or you only come for a little while
You held you in my arms
Filled my mind with your presence
Shared everything I own everything I am
Just to keep you here

mailing 1.5
10000 2000

She calls me all sorts of
things

Some of them nice

Some of them not so nice

I tolerate her with a seething
fence

Shenikya

After all she could be my
sister, my aunt, my mother
a cousin

And recognizing that causes
me enough pain to remain
SILENT

The world is all made of
things

Things of the world

Things of the world

Things of the world

Things of the world

Things of the world

Things of the world

Things of the world

Please LOCATE the phones in the rear of
the car to report all emergencies

Attention Attention Please

The three young sistahs gather for their
version of the social commentary hour
There will be NO OPEN FOOD OR DRINK

HOT, tired and conservatively dressed HE
makes his strut down the runway of
this modern transportation system
NO smoking or transporting animals
with the exception of seeing eye dogs
It's HUMID and the rush hour all nerves
ARE ON EDGE

MINI BABY BEAUTIFUL
e you live, How bout them digits
ALL passengers with luggage or bicycles please
enter the last car of the train and place
your items in the designated spaces
He saunters past the trio and casually
glances in their direction

Please do not attempt to halt the progress
of the trains by standing in the path of the
doors

"SAY HI to your boyfriend" they smile
deviously
He glances back meeting there smiles
with one just as ill intended

Please Locate the phones in the rear of each car to report all emergencies
"Tell your brotha he shouldn't be a fag"
HE keeps walking momentarily stunned by the trio's remarks

STAND CLEAR OF THE WHITE GRANITE STRIP

They giggle uproariously "Girl he heard you"

I don't give a fuck he is a fag/assfucker than mine / THEY giggle more

Sounding more and more like something other than teenage girls or young woman

Please stand clear of the white granite strip

He checks his clothes, his posture - did I give too much coming down this aisle

Girl, what makes a nigger a fag?

Please stand clear of the white granite strip

I could probably get away with pushing one of these heifer on the tracks. Hum - what is, second rail is electrified

They need dick in they life! Girl you ain't right. I need it too, ^{Looking in this direction} NOTHING

Please stand clear of the white granite strip

They're just little girls, @ least it ain't a bunch of fools out too GAY BASH - OH but see she don't know me that well! BITCH

Girl you madd. What you madd cause shorty gave you ASSS #, Don't be talking it out

on that brother - He might be packing
Please stand clear of the white granite strip
PACKING, PACKING WHAT A tmon or a
maxi pad.

They learn this shit @ Home, all of this venom
ain't coming from the street

Please stand clear of the white granite strip

Girl you need Jesus, AIN'T NO Love in that
GOD Don't Love no fags, What ABOUT DYKES?

Cutting his eyes to the side he wonders who
did these hair like candlebras and why?

Please stand clear of the white granite strip
as the train approaches the platform

See you talking bout my Girl Tonya now

I told you she play sports she aint no DYKE

AND what kinda treatment do they expect from
men with those shorts showing half of their ass
almost leaves nothing to the imagination

Ladies and Gentlemen the east bound train
is running on one track temporarily there will

be 2 trains arriving in approximately 8 minutes

Girl lets go get our cat on before that train
gets here, I here you girl, By fag

Smoking drinking and the consumption of
food is prohibited on MARTA

I CAN sit over here and look over these papers
while I wait

I WANT to put my light things on
attention, attention all person riding MARTA

I WANT to go out and play in the sun

Please make note of the following announcements

It's a new dawn, it's a new day for me, and -

I'm feeling good

There is to be no open food or drink

No smoking, playing sound devices or transporting animals except seeing
eye design

You have NO idea what your cruel and judgmental
remarks do to me

OR is it that you don't care

I

I want to get my light things on
winter, winter, but from like 10:15
I want to go out and play in the sun
I'll make use of the following information
It's now dawn, it's a new day for me, and
I'm feeling good
There is no other face or form
No thinking, playing, or anything else
up there

You have no idea what your goal and judgment
remains to me
Or I don't you don't care

June 386

Does it really matter
Are you really important

I exist in this space that is for me ^{comfortable}
Years of Activism, speaking out for what's right and real
You in your Adolescence, frustrated view of things
Seek to dash my accomplishments to the ground and
Trample them

I shall not be moved
Stand here I will, here you, I'll have no choice
but I, I shall not be moved

Does it really matter
Are you really important

I exist in this space that is for me
Years of Adv. view, speaking out for what's right and true
You in your adolescence, frustrated view of things
Scop to dash my accomplishments to the ground and
trample them

I shall not be moved
Stand here I will, here you, I'll have no choice
But I, I shall not be moved

June 31st

4 LMS
4

Alternative Treatments

April 95

Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil

Sing me a lullaby, hold my hand, let gentle lips kiss my sweet brow, speak softly and smile letting your energy care warm my feeble body

For thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me
tell me stories

Nurses might do me harm

FOR THOU ART WITH ME

Alternative Treatments for HIV management

MARCH 95

APRIL 95

PSALMS
3
CIRCUMSTANCES

Yea though I walk through the valley of
the shadow of death I will fear NO
evil

Sing me a lullaby, hold my hand, kiss me
on the forehead, speak gently as if loud
noises might do me harm
FOR THOU ART WITH ME

PSALM 23

The LORD is my Shepherd; I shall
NOT WANT

He maketh me to lie down in green
pastures: he leadeth me beside the still
waters

and I am calm and safe

Yea, though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death, I will fear
no evil: for thou art with me.
thy Rod and thy staff they comfort
me.

Being of the flesh - I am weak - yet I
fear not - I am in his arms -
no harm can come to me

Thou preparest a table before me in
the presence of mine enemies: thou
anointest my head with oil: my cup
runneth over

92ALM23

The LORD is my shepherd; I shall
not want

God maketh me to lie down in green
pastures; he leadeth me beside the still
waters

He maketh my soul to rest
in green grass: he leadeth me
in the paths of righteousness
for his name's sake

Yea, though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of death, I will fear
no evil: for thou art with me;
thou art my staff, my comfort,
my shepherd

Thou preparest a table for me in
the presence of mine enemies:
thou dost multiply my oil, and
enlarge my borders

Shepherd - GOD
Sheep - GOD's flock (children) you & I
Pastures - where we are fed
Surely goodness and mercy shall
follow me all the days of my
life: and I will dwell in the house
of the LORD for ever.

of the LORD for ever.
life: and I will dwell in the house
of the LORD for ever.
I will dwell in the house of the LORD
for ever and ever.

Shepherd - GOD

Sheep - GOD'S flock (children) you + I

Green Pastures - where we are feed abundantly

Rod - Love

Staff - Faith

of strength and love

Crawling on all fours I need my who
will have me

Feeling the torment of knowing Love,
and have lost love

So lost a love but will, becoming all
who cross her path

1/29/87

I feel such a strong desire for human warmth

Drags me down to my lowest depths

Such a great need to share in a union,

of strength, and love

Crawling on all fours I need my who

will have me

Feeling the torment of knowing Love,

and have lost love

The least is loose and wild, devouring all

who cross her path

1987

My first visit to the library was for a book on the

history of the city of New York.

I was very interested in the book and

it was very interesting.

I was very interested in the book and

it was very interesting.

I was very interested in the book and

it was very interesting.

I was very interested in the book and

it was very interesting.

As a black man, I rise ^{daily} to face the
ugly body of Racism daily 9/96

As a black gay man, when identified
as such, I rise daily

CLASS - distance
Sail / for biocen
Territory
Hounded me

MAY 95

Said I'd never be caught dead here
Peering into your reluctant existence
Unless of course clad in black dress and veil
Fascinated by the shield that lets me see yet
not touch you

Funny how one could be so close yet almost so
far away

My mind searches for ways to touch you, to feel
the texture of the blackness of your skin
Said I'd never be caught dead here
Peering

Boy Shm
HUNG
ROPE
TO TUB

metaphors

MY BROTHERS BLOOD

April 95

I placed his hand in mine, squeezing tightly so
life flowed between us
His face and eyes brown, familiar
I felt his heart beating against my chest
I felt his blood flowing through my veins
I felt his breath against my skin
I felt his soul against my heart
I felt his love against my life
I felt his pain against my joy
I felt his death against my birth
I felt his hell against my heaven
I felt his sin against my grace
I felt his curse against my blessing
I felt his wrath against my mercy
I felt his wrath against my mercy

May 4/95

Crest down the inside of my thigh /
silently flowing / where?

A picasso forms on the floor / before I
notice the flow / he enters bearing sign
of conquest / A BROAD SMILE / CHEST
pumped out to its fullest / Legs bowed
heavily loaded his body language sings

Images coolide in the mirror

What have I / save me
to give 12th offering to my God

I looked deep into his eyes
 and saw nothing beyond my reflection
 I placed his hand in mine, squeezing tightly
 so life flowed between us
 I saw his face and features, ^{strong} jaw, broad
 nose and medium brows, African
 A Picasso forms on the floor before me I can
 realize the severity of his reaction to our bodies touching
 My entire body felt the pain, as my eyes
 focused on the ice pick protruding from my chest
 I Love You,

May 495

My hands are covered in my brother's
blood

Still warm and flowing from some
internal wound in his side

I could offer him no relief

My mind is filled with memories of
blood running

Giving life, sustaining life, defining life,
ending life.

My veins

Blood still flows red through
my veins

Pulsing through me with the gift of life

May 1966

My father's car covered in mud

Thank

Still more and more from you

interest moved in the end

I can't offer him no more

My mind is filled with memories of

the old times

living life, ordinary life, thinking life

every day

My father

My father's car covered in mud

Thank

Still more and more from you

May 45

My hands were covered with my Brother's
Blood

My mouth thick with its taste

Blood oozed down the inside of my thigh
silently flowing where

Sunday
Aug 27, 1995

I see through all the lies, the half
truths and I recognize your illusion

I realize that you are trying,
yet you've embraced failure,
made it your companion

Only to push you up again

in a different position on old ground
in the same volume of mind

I listened to your confession and heard the
noise of your suffering, your struggle
the responsibility for what you've done
your condition

MAY 95

I see through all the lies, the half truths,
and I recognize your illusion
I realize that you are lying, yet ~~because~~
you've embraced failure, made it your
companion



I've thrown you out countless times
Only to pick you up again
in a different bar / on an old street corner
(reportedly giving birth to the same thoughts)
in the same frame of mind

I listened to your confessions, heard the
rear of your suffering, ^{listen as you desire} your refusal to
take responsibility for even a portion of your
life's situation

NOV 12 94

They spotted her in Africa
riding side saddle, naked as the
day we come here,
On the back of a beautiful Black
Rhino

Riding off towards a ^{mighty} mountain
mountain, ~~that seem to~~ rising from
the earth abruptly in burst of ~~color~~ bright
color and vivid texture

Breast of the earth her mah-dear
called them

Their were tales told about him around
camp fires about his courage and
strength

Buffalo
cowan
Alligator

The tribesmen had made an Legend
Crossing the vast plain of the Midwest,
~~Judging~~ ~~know~~ he walked beside white Buffalo
In the swamps of Georgia he hunted with
the mighty Cougar

~~Swam in the waters of the Okeechobee~~
~~with nesting on the backs of Eaters~~

Swam with Gators in the waters of
the Okeechobee.

"Amerika" - song

Poem →

WANNA RAISE YOUR CONSCIOUSNESS

fundraiser to raise public awareness about

the ills of the black gay community

violence / spousal abuse,

HIV/AIDS

Things that divide
the black gay
community

1800 647 3600 - PBS Poets Series

6527999

770 73402

BLK ARTS Festival
"98" (404) 730-
/m

Let Love Pull you through → untimely
death (Leroy Solomon), and a failed relationship
(Kenny Hammond).

700^{pm} → @metropolis
Wednesday the 1st

Video / Play / Vignettes

Personalities from Beyond
Visitations
In a comfortable Corner
Backed up to the End of the Road

12/95

Listen to them - the children of the night
The CHILDREN / THE CHILDREN / THE CHILDREN

Fact & Fiction

(me and Katerina Hewellon
and the gup on the back of the bus)
TIC / AL / James

Selfish

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
LIBRARY
JAN 1 1961

1007.7.7.100

1007.7.7.100

1007.7.7.100

The summer I spent in
Ordele with Grandma
(pretending to be a little girl)
wetting the bed - lying to cover
up

APRIL 95

Where Have my BROTHERS COME
Not here for conversation

MY BROTHERS
ARE DYING

11/28/95

June 95

I can't even believe I'm going to
deal with this issue in Bk & White

I hate her

You've never even looked my way
I hate him even more

On those rare occasions when our
eyes did meet

Your glare pierced skin, flesh, and
tissue

I hate them

You could not allow yourself too
see me as I am

So you saw me as a stereotype,
a caricature, a second class
Citizen

unwanted
I pluck the hair from my face
the old fashioned way; one @ a time
I have not the coin for electrolysis
Nor the tolerance for razors or chemicals
But the mild pain supplied by the tweezers
can be considered pay

12/30/86

He loves with a fury few men
know

She dreams ~~with~~ through walls
~~that~~ no other can see
Her visions

unconsciously denying our existence

You've got to face me now!

Don't you dare turn away,

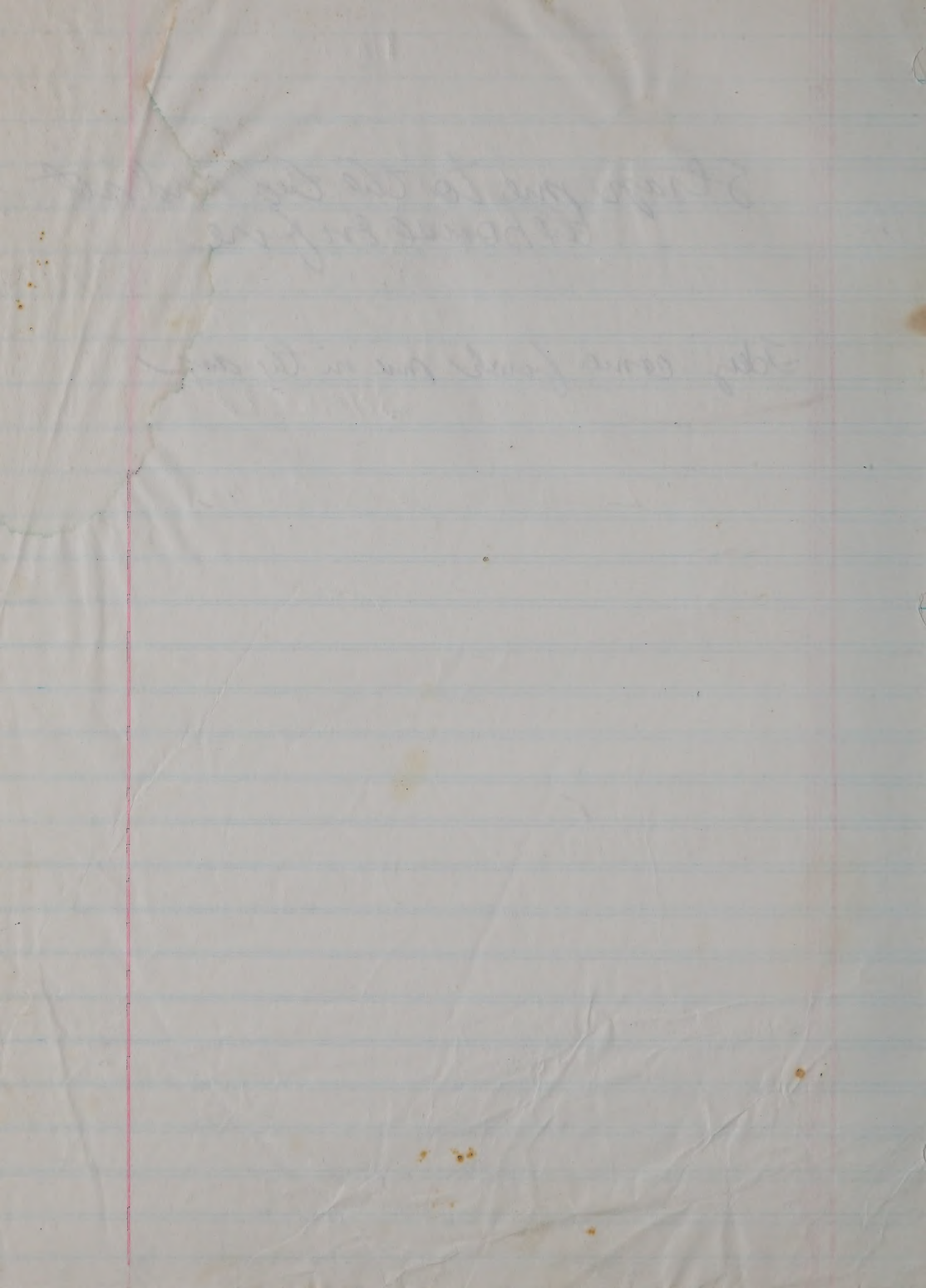
oh no my friend, my brother

We, you and I made a decision to
be Lovers, I didn't make it alone.

Jesus keeps me near the cross and
Lord make sure I aint hanging
from it.

Strap me to the bed and set
the house on fire

Icky come fuck me in the ass



PAGE 139 Webster

BLACK → Absence of light / Lacking hue or brightness / absorbing light without reflecting any of the rays composing it / pertaining to, or belonging to an ethnic group characterized by dark skin pigmentation; Negro / Soiled or stained with dirt / involved or enveloped in darkness / Gloomy / Pessimistic, or dismal / boding ill / sullen or hostile

Page 133 Webster

BLACK → Absence of light / lack of
light or brightness / absorbing light
without reflecting any of the rays
it is absorbing or belonging to
another group characterized by dark
color pigmentation; Negro / color
or stained with dirt / malodorous
developed in darkness / closed /
press mist or or dimly looking ill
swallow or hostile

MARCH 95

Damn, There it comes again
Shit, I aint ready for this now-
too much is happening
too much has changed

I need some time to think about how I feel
I need some space to really think about the consequences
of my actions

